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CLIVE BARKER'S PINWEED

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WITH A LITTLE
HELP FROM

PERDITION'S
POSSE!

DCARRASCO JR 7-8

OBI

CLIVE BARKER'S PINHEAD



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THE GUNFIGHTER'S
NAME IS DEAD EYE
BOB SLOAN.

NOT 'CAUSE HE'S A PAR-
TICULARLY GOOD SHOT,
'CAUSE HE AIN'T.

THE "DEADEYE" IS ON A
COUNT OF BOB'S FALLING
ASLEEP ONE NIGHT IN A
BOWL OF HOME BREW
ALCOHOL --

-- AND BURNING
AWAY ONE OF HIS
CORNEAS.

BUT EVEN HALF-BLIND, DEAD EYE'S
ABOUT AS GOOD AS THEY GET
IN LOST CAUSE, COLORADO, IN
THE YEAR 1879.

WHICH DOESN'T SAY MUCH,
BUT IT'S KEPT WHAT PEACE
THERE IS IN TOWN... UNTIL NOW.

DRAW!

DRAW!

YOU HAVE
GOT TO BE
KIDDING!

IT'S YOUR
FUNERAL,
"PARDNER"...

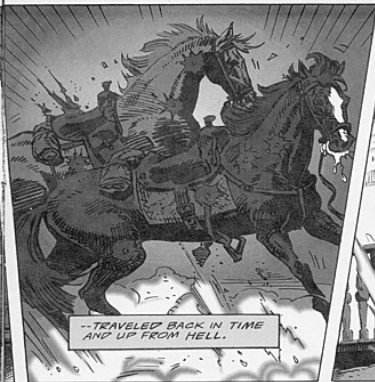
THAT
AIN'T NO COLT
PISTOL...





THE DEVIL YOU DON'T KNOW

D.G. CHICHESTER
WRITER
DARIO CARRASCO
PENCILER
ENRIQUE VILLAGRAN
INKER
PHIL FELIX
LETTERER
TOM VINCENT
COLORIST
TOM DANING
EDITOR
CARL POTTS
EXECUTIVE EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO
CHIEF



--TRAVELED BACK IN TIME
AND UP FROM HELL.



AND THAT SHOULD BODY
COUNT FOR SOMETHING.





HELL.

ALL YOU'VE HEARD,
AND WORSE.

THERE
HAS BEEN
NO CHANGE,
FACE--

--OUR MASTER'S
VESSEL REMAINS
HERE, HIS UNHOLY
SPIRIT GONE TO
LEVIATHAN KNOWS
WHERE!

WE CAN
IMPROVISE
THE TRAGEDY,
GEHENNA!

SINISTRARI'S
DEVICE WAS TO
SEND LEVIATHAN'S
FAVORITE BACK IN
TIME, SEARCHING
FOR THE THREAT
THAT IS MENAC-
ING HELL...

...INSTEAD,
THE INVENTOR'S
TREACHERY SENT
ONLY THE TIMELESS
ESSENCE WITHIN,
PROJECTED BACK
TO EARLIER
INCARNATIONS!

"TREACHERY!"
BASTARD LOCKED
ME IN THIS WORK-
SHOP OVER A
CENTURY! MADE
ME SACRIFICE
MYSELF TO
THIS THING!

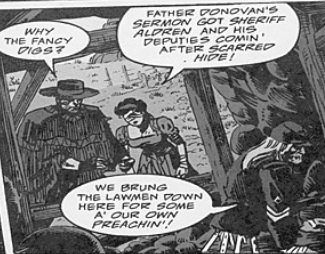
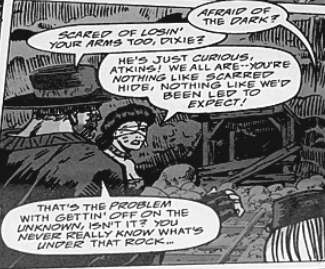
ORDER, BALBERTH!
THE PRECISE RHYTHM
TURNING THE WHEELS OF
HELL! DO I DISRUPT IT
SO? IS THAT TRULY
WHAT UPSETS?

OR IS IT THAT YOU KNOW
ATKINS' TRAVELS ONLY TAKE
HIM ALONG FOR PART OF
YOUR MASTER'S LONG
JOURNEY?

YOUR
PROTESTS ARE...
IRRATIONAL,
SINISTRARI,
EMOTIONALLY
ERRATIC. AN
OFFENSE TO
OUR SENSE
OF ORDER.

THAT YOU WILL EACH BE
FORCED TO JOIN THE
PROCESSION IN YOUR
OWN WAY AND TIME?

AND THAT
YOU ARE ALL
DOOMED TO
FAILURE...





MUTILATION IS
THE BADGE THAT
CAN NEVER BE TAKEN
OFF, AND SETS US
APART FROM ALL
OTHERS.

PAIN IS IMPORTANT
TO THE BONDING--
A PHYSICAL HORROR
THAT BONDS US EVER
TIGHTER TO ALL
THOSE WHO HAVE
PARTAKEN.

HALLELUJAH.



THE
INTENSITY OF
THE EXPERIENCE
HELPS TO WIDEN
THE GULF BE-
TWEEN US AND
THOSE WHO
HAVE NOT YET
SHARED.

AH, ATKINS.
I WAS JUST
INSTRUCTING
SNAKE OIL
AND HANGMAN
IN SOME
RUDIMENTARY
LESSONS.

DON'T
LET ME
STOP YA,
TOP.

YOUR
INVECTIVE WILL
BE MEASURED IN
AGONY LATER,
ARMORER.

NICE LOOK
YOU GOT
GOIN' THERE,
BY THE
BY.

THIS FORM ANSWERS
TO MY COMMAND... AS
DO YOU, GO WITH FAN
DANCER TO FIND
THE SHERIFF...

...HIS REASONS FOR MOVING
AGAINST US MAY POINT THE WAY
TO THE REAL ENEMY.

LISTEN, "SCARRED",
I DON'T RECON
WITH NO SKIRT!

IF YOU DESIRE A
DEBATE, CENOBIITE,
WE CAN BEGIN BY
ARGUING WHICH OF
YOUR INTERNAL
ORGANS TO OFFER
UP TO LEVIATHAN
FIRST.

OH, THE SOFT SELL!
I'M GOIN', TOP. ME
AND THE MISSUS...

LEGACY'S VERSION
OF BOOT HILL.

THE HANDS OF THE
THING -- THINGS --
CALLING THEMSELVES
AGGREGATE.

GOLD, FATHER
DONOVAN. MEN KILL
FOR IT, SELL THEIR SOULS
FOR IT, DO MOST ANY-
THING TO POSSESS
IT.

TO THEM, IT'S A KEY,
UNLOCKING THE WAY
TO A BETTER
EXISTENCE.

YES... OH YES! KEEP
TALKING... JUST LET
ME RUN MY HANDS
ACROSS YOUR --

ENOUGH! WE'VE
SATISFIED YOUR
PERVERSE DESIRES,
NOW DO YOUR PART
TO SATISFY
OURS!

THE POSSES' NOT
BACK YET...

THEY'LL
COME... THEY'LL
BE HERE, WITH
THE DEMON!
I LAYED IT ON
THICK IN THE
SERMON, JUST
LIKE YOU...

SHUT UP,
PREACHER!

THE SHERIFF
HAS FAILED US --
MAKING IT ONLY
A MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE THE
CENOBIOTE GOES
ON THE
ATTACK!

BEFORE THAT HAPPENS,
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US
GET OUR HANDS ON OUR
KEY, DONOVAN!

THE KEY
THAT UNLOCKS
HELL'S BLACK DIAMOND,
LEVIATHAN, AND GIVES
US ALL WHAT WAITS
INSIDE...



DEEP IN THE LEGACY
MINE, SHERIFF CHARLEY
ALDREN REMEMBERS
THE WORDS THAT SENT
HIM THERE --

-- SOUL-FIRIN' PREACHER'S
TALK OF FIGHTING AGAINST
EVIL BY FIRST LEARNING TO
RECOGNIZE ITS FACES.



CHARLEY ALDREN KNOWS
THE LOOKS OF EVIL NOW,
BUT HE WASN'T SURE
WHICH ONE MOST
SCARED HIM --

--THE HEATHEN
SONUVA BITCH WITH
THE ARROWS CROSS
HIS SKULL, TALKIN'
'BOUT THE PLEASURES
OF PAIN --

OMIGOD --

-- OR THE LYIN'-TONGUED,
BIBLE-THUMPER DONOVAN
THAT'D LED THE GOOD
SHERIFF DOWN THIS HOLE
IN THE FIRST PLACE.

THUNK



THE MINER
WAS LEGEND,
NOT JUST
'CAUSE HE'D
BEEN LOST
TRYING TO
STEAL
ANOTHER
MAN'S CLAIM --

--BUT FOR THE
WATCH HE WORE,
STILL MARKIN'
TIME LONG AFTER
THE MAN HAD
STOPPED.

JIM
KELLY!

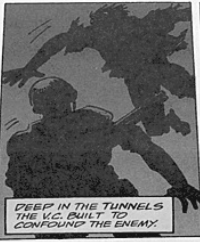
IT WAS SAID ITS TICKING
MEANT CERTAIN DEATH
FOR WHOMEVER HEARD
ITS FATEFUL RHYTHM.

TRY AS HE MIGHT,
HANDS OVER EARS
UNTIL THE PRESSURE
ABOUT BURST THE
DRUMS, CHARLEY
ALDREN COULDN'T
BLOCK THAT
TERRIBLE SOUND.

VIETNAM, DURING
THE WAR.



DEEP IN THE TUNNELS
THE V.C. BUILT TO
CONFOUND THE ENEMY.



UH-UH!
NOT ME,
ASSHOLE!



THIS PARTICULAR ENEMY
BEING A U.S. SOLDIER
ANSWERING TO THE
NAME OF ATKINS.

UGG!
TOO
BRIGHT--



--CAN'T
SEE!



GIVE IT UP,
CHARLIE... I
TRIPPED OVER
YOUR ARM
BACK THERE!



DO US
BOTH A FAVOR
AND LET ME PUT
YOU OUTTA
YOUR MISERY
EASY!

WHAT DO
YOU KNOW OF
MISERY, G.I.?

MAYBE YOU'D LIKE
TO KNOW MORE, HMM?
MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU
WALK THE TUNNEL, WHY
YOU FOLLOW THE
PATTERN!

THAT'S ONLY HALF
THE PUZZLE, YOU
KNOW... THE REST
IS HERE!

ATKINS WOULD
LEARN THAT
"REST" LATER--

--HOW OBSESSION
SOLVED THE PUZZLES
CALLED "LAMENT
CONFIGURATIONS",
HOW THEY OPENED
THE DOOR TO
HELL ITSELF--

WHAT IS THAT
THING?! PUT--
PUT IT DOWN,
CHARLIE, I'M
WARNING--

--BUT THAT WOULD COME AFTER
THE CENOBITES RESTRUCTURED
HIS MALLEABLE FLESH TO SERVE
IN LEVIATHAN'S HOLY WAR.

IRONICALLY, THE
VIETNAMESE --

-- A MAN NAMED
NYEUNG --

-- WAS MARKED TOO CHAOTIC
FOR HELL'S RIGID SHOCK TROOPS,
HIS SOUL DOOMED TO FEED THE
HUNGER WITHIN LEVIATHAN ITSELF.

SHRAKOOOM

--AND
THAT'S MY
STORY, SISTER.
APPLAUD IF
YOU WANT.

SO
YOU NEVER
SOUGHT OUT
THE WAY
OF PAIN?

CHRIST, NO!
'SCUSE THE
EXPRESSION.

BUT LEVIATHAN'S
TROOPS HAD THEIR
OWN SET A' RULES.
SAME AS UNCLE SAM.
AND THAT'S, I GUESS,
WHAT I NEEDED.

I STAND UP FOR SYMMETRY
AND ALL THE OTHER GOOD
FASCIST THINGS HELL
MEANS...

-- AND 'CAUSE I
GET THE JOB DONE,
THEY LOOK THE
OTHER WAY AND
LET ME DO IT
MY WAY.

SOMETHING TO
CONSIDER THERE,
POPS! THERE'S A NEW
SHERIFF IN TOWN, AND
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD
FOR ANY SHIT.

YOU'RE TOO
LATE FOR ME,
EVIL... TOO LATE
FOR YOU, TOO.
TIME'S RUNNING
OUT.

TIME IS
RUNNING
OUT...

**TICK
TICK**

SHOLLY'S GOOD TIME
SALOON, LEGACY.

I'M TOLD YOU'RE A GAMBLING
MAN, JED LAWSON. I'VE GOT
A GAME FOR YOU.

STRAIGHT POKER,
ONE HAND. I WIN,
I GET EVERYTHING
YOU OWN.

AND IF
I WIN,
STRANGER?

THE GUARDIAN...
JUST LIKE AGOR-
GATE SAID! PA-
TIENCE... PATIENCE
IS A VIRTUE.

MAY AS
WELL HAVE
ONE... ?

I GIVE
YOU THE MOST
VALUABLE THING
ON EARTH.

THE MINE.

**DON'T
DO THIS
TO YOUR-
SELF,
SHERIFF!**

AT
LEAST NOT
UNTIL WE'VE
GOT WHAT
WE WANT
FROM
YOU!

I'VE FAILED
AS PROTEC-
TOR, LETTIN'
THIS EVIL INTO
MY TOWN...

EVIL'S A RELATIVE THING,
PARTNER. SOMEONE SET
YOU ON OUR TAIL,
KNOWING IT'D COME.
DOWN TO THIS.

GIVE US WHO!

EASY, ATKINS...
GO EASY!

THERE'S
NOTHIN'
MORE FOR
ME HERE,
LADY!

—AN' THE
DEATH WATCH
IS TICKIN'!

I DON'T
KNOW... FEELS
LIKE TRAFFICKIN'
WITH THE
DEVIL
EITHER
WAY--

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT THINGS, SHERIFF! HUMAN LIFE IS AN EXPERIENCE TO BE CARRIED AS FAR AS POSSIBLE!

THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT--NOT ARTIFICIAL LABELS OF "GOOD" OR "BAD"!

SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER SERMON, LADY... AN' LOOK WHERE THE LAST ONE I LISTENED TO GOT ME!

BUT... BUT IF THERE'S SOMETHIN' MORE FOR ME... SOMEWHERE...

DON'T STAY ENTANGLED IN YOUR NARROW CONFINES--LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE LEARNED, A NEW WORLD OF SENSATION!

I WANT TO...

KLCHINK!

I CAN'T-- THIS IS WHO I AM!

NO!
FATHER DONOVAN-- HE DID THIS!

DANGER, DON'T!

I CAN STILL--

LOOK FOR HIM AT THE SALOON.

...DRINKING HIMSELF RANDY FOR ANOTHER GO AT HIS AGGREGATE!

HE'S GONE...

...I AIN'T LOSING YOU, TOO!

WHY... WHY THE SUDDEN CONCERN, SOLDIER?

YOU BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU SAY I ADMIRE THAT.

WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE IN, ATKINS?

I BELIEVE IN SETTING THINGS RIGHT--IT'S THE ORDERLY THING TO DO!

THE LAWMAN DIDN'T DESERVE WHAT HE GOT--AND DONOVAN AND THIS AGGREGATE ARE GONNA HAVE TO BALANCE THAT OUT!

SHOLLY'S GOOD
TIME SALOON.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU WIN. BUT DON'T
Worry. WE MADE A
WAGER, AND I SHALL
LIVE UP TO ITS
TERMS.

I SAID
I WOULD
GIVE YOU THE
MOST VALU-
ABLE THING
ON EARTH,
AND SO I
SHALL...

--BY
TAKING
THIS
WITH
ME.

MY
CON-
GRATU-
LATIONS.

PHEW! MAYBE
I BETTER MAKE
TIME FOR CHURCH
THIS SUNDAY!

DON'T LOOK
FOR ME
THERE...

SINISTRARI'S WORKSHOP,
DEEP IN HELL.

EACH OF MY
TATTOOS TELLS A
STORY OF OUR
HISTORY,
BROTHERS...

...A PAST
WE'RE IN JEOPARDY
OF LOSING
FOREVER!

ANOTHER IMAGE
FADES -- ANOTHER
PUZZLE IS ABOUT TO
BE STOLEN AWAY!

AND ALL THE
CENOBITES IT HAS
BROUGHT TO US
FROM THAT POINT
FORWARD?

THEY...THEY
WILL CEASE TO BE!
LIKE THE OTHERS
WE'VE ALREADY
LOST -- WIPED
CLEAN!

WHAT MORE HAS
BEEN TOLD, GRIOT...
OR FORETOLD?

STOP LIVING IN
THE PAST, BALDERITH!
HAVE GRIOT GET TO WORK
ON INKING ME IN TO THE
LAST CHAPTER IN
HELL'S BOOK!

BE SURE AND GET
MY GOOD SIDE...

DON'T KNOW
ANYMORE, SNAKE OIL!
IT'S ONE THING TO TALK
AMONGST OURSELVES--
DOIN' A BODY PIERCIN'
OR TWO--

--BUT DEALIN'
WITH THESE THINGS
FACE-TO-FACE...
I JUST DON'T
KNOW!

I'M
WITH YA,
HANGMAN,
YES I
AM!

BUT WE GOTTA
CONSIDER--WE DONE
THESE THINGS TO
OURSELVES IN THE
HOPES A' SEENIN' PAST
"REAL LIFE'S"
RESTRICTIONS!

SLEEP
NOW, LITTLE
BROTHER--
SLEEP...

DO WE
SLAM THE
DOOR NOW
THAT IT'S JUST
CRACKED ITS
WAY OPEN?

IT'S ONE THING PLAYIN'
IT CLOSE TO THE VEST, IT'S
ANOTHER TO PUT BLINDERS
ON YOUR OWN TROOPS!

YOU KNOW
WHAT'S COMIN' UP
NEXT, DON'T YOU?

NOT IN A
WAY YOU WOULD
COMPREHEND,
ARMORER.

YOU ARE IN
THE HERE AND
NOW, AND THAT
MUST BE THE
EXTENT OF YOUR
VISION.

WHAT I AM--
WHAT I HAVE BEEN--
IS PART OF A LONG
CYCLE STRETCHING
BACK INTO THE
DARK NIGHT.

IN THOSE SHADOWS I CAN SEE--BUT NOT
ALWAYS FULLY UNDERSTAND.
AN IMBALANCE, A BITTER
TASTE OF ANARCHY.

AND IN SUCH DISORDER
MAY GROW THE SEEDS
OF TRAGEDY...

LEGACY.



EXCUSE
ME,
STRANGER...
I'D LIKE A
WORD
WITH
YOU?



THE
"GOOD"
WORD,
MINISTER?

DON'T
WASTE
YOUR TIME.
OR MINE,
EITHER!

DEPENDS ON YOUR
DEFINITION OF "GOOD",
DON'T IT?

I LEFT BEHIND
HEAVEN ABOVE A
LONG TIME AGO,
SIR--



...IT'S THE
BOOK OF
LEVIATHAN
I READ TO
YOU FROM
NOW!

THE RITUAL-- OF
TRANSFORMATION!

THE WORDS WERE NEVER MEANT
TO BE SPOKEN BY THE HUMAN
TONGUE, OR HEARD BY THE
HUMAN EAR.

FATHER DONOVAN
CASHED IN HIS HUMANITY THE
FIRST TIME HE TOOK PLEASURE
IN THE MYSTERIOUS FOLDS OF
AGGREGATE'S FLESH.

THE STRANGER, OF COURSE,
WAS NEVER ANYTHING BUT
INHUMAN--

-- A CONFIG-
URATION GUARDIAN, HIDING BEHIND
A CONVENIENT FACADE.

I'LL-- I'LL
TAKE THIS...



DON'T
BE SO
MODEST,
MINIS-
TER...



SHRAAAK
--YOUR INSOLENCE HAS WON YOU
A PRIZE FAR GREATER THAN
WHAT'S IN THAT TINY BOX!

IN TRUTH,
YOU ARE
NOT
WORTHY
OF ITS
GIFTS!

I CONTINUE
MY MISSION
TO SEEK OUT
OBSESSION--

--AND OFFER
THOSE UNDER ITS
SPELL A CHANCE
TO OPEN THE DOOR
TO THE WORLD
BELOW!

WE CERTAINLY
KNOW ABOUT
OBSESSION,
GUARDIAN!

SKREEE

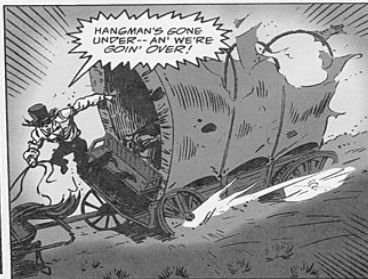
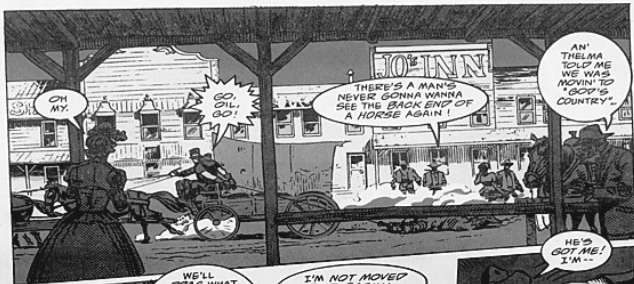
NOT WHEN
THERE'S NOW
A CHANCE
FOR ESCAPE!
FOR ALL OF
US...

FWIT

...FOR
THE REST
OF US...

BUT
WE'VE DONE
OUR TIME IN
HELL, AND HAVE
NO INTENTION
OF EVER
GOING BACK!

URRRK





YOUR
GUILD IS
MISGUIDED--
YOU DON'T
REALIZE WHAT
IT IS YOU
SERVE!



KEEP CUTTIN',
DIXIE -- WE OWE
THE BASTARD FOR
HANGMAN!



MAYBE
SO.

BUT THAT'S
OUR
CHOICE,
ISN'T IT!



YOU
MAY FEEL
A SLIGHT
BURNIN'
SENSA-
TION--

SPLASH

--OR THE SKIN
SIZZLIN' RIGHT
OFF YOUR BONES,
FOR THAT
MATTER--

--RIGHT
BEFORE YOU
DIE!





HOW'S ABOUT
WE START BY PUTTING
A BULLET IN THAT
THING'S BRAIN?

KLICK!

WHAT
IS THIS?
I NEVER
HAVE TO
RELOAD!

MAYBE
YOU'VE LOST
TOUGH WITH YOUR
CONNECTION BE-
LOW, CENOBITE,
hmmm?

DAMN
YOU FOR
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE!

ARRGG

YOU'RE
QUITE A BIT
LATE FOR THAT,
SUFFERER!



BACK OFF,
DANCER. WE'LL
PLAY IT
'SCARRED
HIDE'S' WAY.



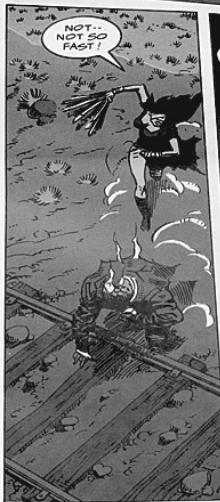
FIRST GIVE
BACK WHAT'S
NOT YOURS!

AND
THEN YOU
ANSWER--



--WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? I'M--
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME!





"...NOT IN
THIS TIME."

CLACK
TICK

THIS
ISN'T OVER,
CENOBITE...

...FOLLOW
US IF YOU
DARE!

KL KROOM



THE CHURCH OF
SAINT-MEDARD

PARIS, 1728.

WHAT CONTINUES
IN THE CHURCH-
YARD, FATHER
DE PAIGE, THESE
CONVULSIONAIRES --
I DON'T
KNOW WHETHER
TO CALL THEM
MIRACLES...

OR A SURE
SIGN OF HELL'S
INFLUENCE
HERE ON
EARTH.

I KNOW,
MAGISTRATE
DE MONTGERON
I AM DEEPLY
TROUBLED

WE CAN ONLY
HOPE AND PRAY THAT
THE EMISSARY THE
VATICAN HAS SENT CAN
HELP IN ANSWERING
THESE QUESTIONS.

I HAVE
HEARD THE
MONSIGNOR IS
WELL VERSED
IN SUCH...
ARCANE
MATTERS.

HMMM.
YES. SO IT
WOULD
APPEAR...

THE HOLY
FATHER
SENDS HIS
GREETINGS...

NEXT: MORE MAYHEM
AND MONSTROSITY
IN THIRTY DAYS...

"SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!"